

## Chapter 94 It's You Who Should Get Out

The moment Wendy Quade saw Yvette, her expression changed. 'If Yvette could come, then does it mean that Nicole was also here...? I wasn't mistaken?'

In an instant, Wendy clenched her fist and had her gaze affixed to the woman sitting with her back facing them.

"Are you deaf? Come and take pictures with me!" Ingrid was annoyed that she was ignored by a model.

Yvette chuckled and looked like she was ready to watch Ingrid make a fool of herself. "Who the hell are you? Why should anyone listen to you?"

Ingrid gritted her teeth. "It has nothing to do with you! Mind your own business!"

She looked at the model who was still unmoved. "Hey, you! I'm the Young Lady of the Ferguson family. How much do you want to be willing to take a picture with me?"

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Ingrid only wanted to show off to her



"What's so big of a deal?" Ingrid thought.

Ingrid only wanted to show off to her friends. Otherwise, she would not have asked for a photo. In the past, Ingrid was used to others surrounding her and asking her for a picture.

Nicole raised her eyes in annoyance. "Can't I have a moment of peace?"

"Young Lady of the Ferguson Family, huh? I don't recall seeing you on the guestlist..." Nicole finally spoke and turned around, sweeping a cold and sharp gaze at Ingrid and Wendy.

"They should be counting their blessings that I didn't find fault with them. They even dare to find trouble with me? They really have a death wish!"

Ingrid was shocked and said in disbelief, "You... It's you?!"

"That beautiful model is actually Nicole?! Nicole even did the closing walk for this coveted fashion show? How is she so calm and stunning?!"

"Yeah, it's me. Is there a problem?"

Nicole looked at her indifferently.

Ingrid's face was glum. She had already



Ingrid's face was grim. She had already been humiliated by Nicole earlier today, and now, she was standing here getting pissed off by Nicole once again.

"Hmph! Quit pretending to be elegant and high-fashion. Even if you wear such a beautiful dress, you will never get rid of that smell of poverty on you! I think that I've been cursed to see you two wherever I go!"

Ingrid no longer wanted to take a picture with Nicole because that would only pull down her status.

Yvette laughed in exasperation. "Hahaha! You're saying that we smell of poverty?!"

"What? Am I wrong? I didn't expect your sugar daddy to be so capable that he can get you into this show, but it doesn't matter because once I disclose your identity, you'll get kicked out of here!"

Ingrid raised her eyebrows smugly. She firmly believed that Nicole could only get in because of her backer.

'How could such a high-society event tolerate the presence of an unseemly mistress like Nicole?'

Nicole faintly hooked her lips and let out a



Nicole faintly hooked her lips and let out a disdainful light laugh.

Before she could retort, Julie said, "Who's getting kicked out now?"

Ingrid recognized Julie as the founder of Share and walked over in a fit of anger to discredit Nicole.

"She's the woman who was kicked out of the house by my brother, Eric Ferguson. She's not from a rich family and she's not worthy of being here!"

Julie's eyes were cold as she glared at Ingrid. "It's you two who should get lost."

Ingrid froze as Julie swept a glance at Wendy, then withdrew her gaze in contempt.

"I don't remember sending you an invitation. If you come uninvited, I can have security kick you out!"

Wendy was stunned and hurriedly spoke, "She's the Young Lady from the Ferguson family. We got the tickets through a friend and didn't sneak in."

Julie laughed. "I didn't even give a ticket to the President of Ferguson Corporation, let alone any Young Lady..."



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let alone any Young Lady..."

Ingrid's face turned red and hot as if she had been slapped. Her reputation went down the drain in an instant.

"Also, tell me which friend is it who gave you the tickets? They'll be the first to be on our blacklist."

Wendy clearly felt Julie's hostility and was a bit flustered. She swept her gaze to Nicole. "What about her? What right does she have to be here?"

Nicole raised her eyebrows. Julie hooked her lips. "I guess you didn't listen to my interview earlier. Nicole is the founder and partner of Share, which means that she's the boss here!"

Wendy and Ingrid froze for a moment. Their change in expressions was amusing to watch.

Nicole pursed her lips and said in a cold voice, "So can you get lost now? Or if you prefer, we can get security to kick you out ..."



## Chapter 95 I Want to Buy a Yacht

Hearing Nicole's words, Wendy Quade frowned slightly. Ingrid Ferguson also did not expect Nicole to have this level of relationship with Share.

'The founder of Ingrid's favorite brand, Share, was actually Nicole?!' Ingrid thought.

Ingrid did not want to get kicked out by security. If that happened, she would become the laughing stock in tomorrow's headlines. She coldly snorted. "Why are you so smug? I don't wanna come back to this sh\*tty place!"

She gritted her teeth and dragged Wendy away.

When they got to the entrance downstairs, Wendy stopped in her tracks. "Wait."

"What's wrong?"

Although Ingrid did not want to leave empty-handed, Nicole would really get the security guards to kick them out if she did not leave on her own accord. That would be more humiliating then.



would be more humiliating than.

"I think I saw your brother. Why don't we wait for him?"

'If Eric recognized Nicole, would they meet and rekindle old feelings?' Wendy thought.

Thinking about the change in Eric's attitude towards her since she came home and the fact that she did not spend any time alone with him, it looked like Eric was avoiding her.

'No, I can't give them this chance!' Wendy thought.

When Ingrid heard this, she nodded and said righteously, "Sure, I'll also tell him how Nicole bullied me!"

The two of them were sitting at the lounge near the entrance, so no one paid attention to them.

After driving these two women away, Nicole was in a good mood, but Yvette was not satisfied. "Why didn't you just get security to chase them out? Why are you saving their reputation?"

Julie cast a sidelong glance at Yvette. "If we make a big deal out of it, the protagonist



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e make a big deal out of it, the protagonist of the day will be changed. Ruining their reputation comes secondary to our success!"

Yvette finally understood and let out a faint "oh".

"The one behind Ms. Ferguson is Eric Ferguson's lover?" Julie asked.

Nicole nodded insouciantly. "Coincidence, right?"

Julie snorted coldly. "Tsk tsk... I thought she'd at least look good. I didn't expect this..."

'Is Eric Ferguson blind?! How can that face compare to Nicole?!'

The party was coming to an end and the guests were leaving one after another.

Eric originally intended to leave after a while but was dragged around by Keith. He did not expect to see Nicole on the runway or overhear her say that she had never worn a wedding dress before. At that moment, his heart had a wave of complex emotions, but he still did not leave.

He drank a few glasses of wine but was



leave.

He drank a few glasses of wine but was not the slightest bit drunk.

After a while, Keith got a little impatient and did not want to stay any longer.

“Ferg, are you in a bad mood? Is it because you saw that woman?” Keith sensed that something was wrong with Eric.

‘Who knew that we’d see that woman here? Who knew that Nicole was related to Share? How could that woman with no family background barge into our lives and surprise us repeatedly?’

Eric was silent. His dark eyes sank and did not respond to Keith’s question. Keith did not probe further either. After a while, Eric took his jacket and said, “Let’s go.”

The two men walked to the door one after the other and happened to see Kai and Nicole standing together, talking, and laughing with Julie Nixon as they said their goodbyes.

Eric paused in his steps as if he was deliberately waiting for them to leave.

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Eric paused in his step as if he was deliberately waiting for them to leave.

Nicole took out her phone, found a picture, and showed it to Julie. "Do you like it?"

Julie looked up in surprise, so Nicole chuckled and said, "This is my gift to you to celebrate your success in holding this remarkable show!"

Looking at the photo, Julie thought that this gift was a little too expensive.

Kai laughed nonchalantly. "What can you give Jules anyway? Just save your meager salary to buy a bag or something. I'll pay for this gift."

Nicole excitedly tugged on Kai's arm and looked up at him with squinty eyes and a bright smile.

"I want to buy a yacht!"

Kai was dumbfounded.



## Chapter 96 If She Leaves, Who'll Do the Blood Transfusion?

Kai's body stiffened for a moment. Although he did regret what he just said, he could not take back his words.

Julie quickly waved her hand. "No thanks. It's too extravagant. I won't even use it."

Nicole was adamant. "No way! We don't have to use it, but we need one, so you must accept this! Our Mr. Superstar isn't short of money anyway! Right?" Nicole grinned at Kai.

Since Kai was paying for the yacht, Nicole was more than happy.

Kai laughed and felt a little helpless. "Yeah, what's a yacht anyway? Since Nikki said it, consider this a small gift. It's certainly not a problem for me to buy it."

'I must live up to my baby sister's brag...'

Julie was very close to Nicole and knew the Stanton family's strength, so she did not refuse again.

"Thanks, Kai," Julie said.

Kai raised his eyebrows and reached out t



Kai raised his eyebrows and reached out to touch Julie's head. "Don't mention it."

Julie was stunned and blushed faintly.

However, Kai quickly looked down at Nicole and spoke dotingly, "Satisfied? Can we go home now?"

Nicole nodded, took his arm, and waved at Julie. "Bye, Jules!"

In their three years of marriage, Nicole had never been so straightforward and frank to ask for any gift from her husband. All Eric gave her was money.

When Eric saw Nicole asking for something from another man, his heart was extremely uncomfortable, and his face turned cold and glum.

Nicole and Kai turned around and saw Eric Ferguson and Keith Ludwig at the door. The smile on Nicole's face disappeared in an instant and was replaced with indifference.

When Eric saw the change in her expression, his heart felt like it was being stabbed and ached uncontrollably.

'Nicole didn't even look at me. She must



'Nicole didn't even look at me. She must really hate me...' Eric thought.

Keith had the sense not to mock Nicole at this time. After all, this woman had his naked photos. If he angered her, he would become the world's laughing stock. However, they could not ignore that couple, so he smiled and looked at the man next to her.

"Mr. Kai, what a coincidence..."

Kai raised his eyebrows. "Mr. Ludwig, it is quite the coincidence."

He did not even glance at Eric. 'This man abducted my sister for three years! He should count his blessings that I didn't go to his door to settle accounts. I won't pretend as if nothing happened!'

The atmosphere was stagnant for a while. Eric's eyes narrowed slightly. His voice was clear and cold as he said, "Nicole, what a surprise. When did you become Share's partner?"

She had too many secrets that he was not aware of. Her unfamiliarity and brilliance made her seem like a different person compared to the Nicole he had been

married to for three years. He hated that



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compared to the Nicole he had been married to for three years. He hated that feeling of her being out of his control. ①

Nicole hooked her lips and said coldly, "I don't need to report my matters to you, an 'ex-husband', do I? Mr. Ferguson, curiosity killed the cat."

'It's best if we never interact with each other!' Nicole thought.

Eric wanted to say something when Ingrid screamed outside the door. "Wendy! What happened? There's so much blood..."

The people Inside were stunned. Eric's face flashed a trace of panic and immediately ran out.

The others followed. Keith was puzzled when he saw Wendy lying in Ingrid's arms. Her forehead was covered in blood and looked to be in a terrible condition. She was also unconscious.

Ingrid kept crying. "Wendy, don't scare me..."

"What happened?" Eric ran over and took Wendy into his arms. He scolded Ingrid. "Why are you two here? What the hell happened?"



happened?"

Ingrid sobbed and said incoherently, "I-I don't know... I just turned away for a moment and she fell. Now she's bleeding so much..."

Keith frowned. "Don't move her around because she'll bleed more. Are there any doctors here?" It was rare that Keith Ludwig was so serious.

"Yes, he just left. I'll call him back immediately." Although Julie was reluctant to meddle in this, she would not be able to explain how someone died at her venue.

Julie turned around and took out her phone to contact the emergency doctor.

Nicole looked on expressionlessly. The panic in Eric's eyes looked extraordinarily sardonic.

'So, he's not emotionless after all... He can be nice to Wendy Quade...'

Nicole hooked up her lips and tugged on Kai's sleeve. "I wanna go home..."

She suddenly felt a little tired.

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Kai stroked her head and wrapped his arm around her shoulders. "Let's go. I'll buy you a yacht."

Nicole chuckled. After taking two steps out, Keith suddenly shouted, "Wait, she can't leave! Wendy lost too much blood and might need a blood transfusion. If she leaves, who'll do the blood transfusion?"

In an instant, the air fell into a deafening silence.

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